# SARATOGA.

The Glory of the Season Slowly but Surely Waning.

VISIONS OF DESERTED BANQUET HALLS.

The Tribulations of Solid Old Paterfamilias.

CLERICAL VISITORS.

The Race of Pleasure at the Expense of Health.

A Saratoga Landlord on the "Waters."

The Influence of a Steeple-Chase Upon Hibernian Nature.

HOTELS ON THE YANKEE PLAN.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, August 24, 1873. What with the close of the races, which assuredly "drew large houses" for the time being, the recent continuous rain storms and the fast approaching ool weather, the crowd which spent its time, and Its money, here during the past few weeks is rapidly thinning out. Should this process of diminution continue at its present rate—and there is every reason to believe that it will—before the exiration of another fortnight the immense dining rooms of the larger hotels will bear the appearance of so many "banquet halls deserted." To be sure but little banqueting, considering the high tariff exacted for a seat at the tables, has been done within these hotel barns these great overgrown patched up buildings an approach to whose highest rooms by means of an elevator reminds me of a balloon ascension. But though the leasting has been light the enjoyment aguest derives from a struggle to have his order lied is rare, and amply compensates him for other

THE VISITORS THIS SEASON were much about the same as those who have some and gone—come full of pleasurable anticipa-tions and departed with as many disappointments or the past dozen years. There was your solid old entleman, as fat and as contented as the pigs in which he so largely traded—a Porkopolis merchant, mayhap a repentant drover. He waddled up and down the long balcony of the hotel, and looked at ne crowds with speculation leering from his yes. Then he'd stop wadding, and, sitting own for a calculation and a cigar, would wait the approach of the dinner hour. Soon he would appear in the dining room with a heavy weight of a wife and two daughters, whose chief characteristics were thick waists, fearfully squeezed, and noses hopefully turned up. The old man was to all in-lents and purposes a simple escort, who footed bills and was cut when desirable by his partner nd offspring. One cannot fall to notice a good many such fathers, not all pork merchants, either, during a stay at Saratoga. The old boys would resent an insult as quickly as a young idier, yet they are as gentle as lambs before the abitious females of their flock. Your English raveller, taking everything in through his gig amps, strutting about with head thrown so far back that it is a question whether dignity or a bad mell caused his chin to assume such an angle, was here of a rarity this season than formerly. I water here since the opening, and not than a score of transient high-toned Britshers. Indeed, I question very much whether aratoga would suit their ideas of social exclusiveess as well as some other places, for it is after all very democratic—a very American—resort of the otter kind. Once within the thin walls which diide its society from the strange visitor, a perfect reedom and a genuine welcome are experienced; for people come here to enjoy themselves, and much of that restraint imposed by the laws of soare filled in the railroad cars and the whistle sounds "the homestretch." I have said that the composition of the visitors was much the ame as it always has been. This is not altogether orrect, for I believe any one who has been here for the past month must have remarked the great by ther of clergymen of the Catholic faith who have come and gone. A proprietor of one of the leading notels with whom I had some conversation on the comparative success of this season, from a business point of view, said that he had never seen so many

CLERGYMEN AT SARATOGA.
"Certainly we have never accommodated so many," said he, "as this summer. Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, and a number of assistants, have been with us some . They seem to enjoy themselves far better than most of the people who come here. They go at it in an easy, quiet way, as though they had really come here to recuperate physically. Now, you know, sir, most people are not benefited by a stay here—I mean they are not benefited as go about it. They come here for pleasure, and that search for pleasure finally drifts into a grand hur-gah or a succession of sprees."

"But these remarks don't apply to the ladies ?" I

wentured to put in.
"Well, yes, they do, too; that is, to a great ex-

"Well, yes, they do, too; that is, to a great exgent. Why, what sort of health can a young girl
expect to have when she, from her own inclination
or by the nonsense of her mother, goes to a soirée
or a ball or something of that sort every blessed
evening? Why, all the waters from here to Jericho
wouldn't keep such a girl in order after so much
dancing and such late hours. The waters must be
laided. You know the waters?"

Now if there is anything on which a Saratogian
host can spread himself, if there is anything he can
talk about without using, it is the waters. Those
blessed waters furnish a topic for his conversation
when every other spring is dried. A square-toed,
theroughbred Saratogian can tell to the hundredth
part of a scrupie the constituents of every water
about this town. He can dilate on the comparative efficacy of each spring—when it should
be drunk and when it shouldn't; how it
should be drunk and how it shouldn't; after
what and before what it should be taken; what it
will do and what it won't do; what effect it has
and what effect it hasn't, and so on to the end of
the mineral chapter, and all the latener gains
from all the talk is that the notel's particular
spring (if it has one) is far superior and far older,
far deeper and far inder than all the others poured
laid one. I knew this from an hour and firy-five
minutes' bitter experience—
and determined to cut short mine host in his
career.

"You know the waters," he continued.

and descrimed to the scarcer.

"You know the waters," he continued.

"Yes, I know 'em," said I, with a sickish feeling about the pit of my stomach.

"Well, sir, the waters"—

"I believe, sir, the spring belonging to this hotel lays over the deck; in other words, it takes the rag off the bush; or, to be still more explicit, I have derived more real benefit from a glass of your spring water than by bathing in and swelling myself with the others."

"Now, my answer will surprise you," said Bontface, "but I have it from first hands, from the docfors themselves: cases of
DELIBUM TREMENS.

That's an actual fact, sir." I guess my informant
was nearly right, for I got the same idea from a
resident physician, who falled, however, to account for it on professional grounds.

"It's rather strange, isn't it' Here's a place
where people come to heal up, and the most frequent complaints we have arise from an excessive
mae of liquor."

where people come to the water arise from an excessive in the complaints we have arise from an excessive isse of liquor."

"Perhaps the mixture of the water—the fire water and the mineral water—brings about this terrible result?" I suggested.

"Really, str, I am serious," he replied. "It can be accepted as a fact that the most prevalent complaints here at Baratoga came from strong drink," I will leave the solution of this medical conundrum to some one who has more time and inclination to stray it out than I have, but that "", state-

ment is correct l'have the best assurances. No one will doubt that a prudential use of these waters would in most cases benefit the drinker, but as a rule the visitor to Saratoga for the first week or so committs the grossest outrages upon his "inwards" by drinking all of them at all times. Like the German who has drank beer, Rhine wine, then turned in a load of cold, slow Sweitzer and Limburger Kase, and then some more beer and wine with Bologna, he in effect says:—"Dey is all dewn dere together mit my bowels, and I lets dem fight it out mit demissives."

The second meeting races, which closed on last

Bologna, he in effect says:—"Dey is all dewn dere reogether mix my bowels, and I lets dem fight it out mit demselves."

The second meeting races, which closed on last Saturday, were the great attraction here recently, though the unusual heaviness of the track, brought about by provoking rains, made many of them less interesting than they otherwise would have been. The telegraphic reports of these affairs given at the time of their occurrence have furnished the readers of the Hemald with a correct idea of them, so that it only remains for me to speak of them in a general way. The races brought a large number of the sons of Erin to Sarstogs, for, I believe, a full-blooded Celt finds more enjoyment in a good horserace—whether it be a trotting, running or jumping match—than most other sports. Certainly his preference as between the kinds of racing is extended first to steeplechasing and then to hurde racing. At least I got that idea from the increased number of Celts who attended these fraces and the great interest they manifested in them during their progress. It isn't to be wondered at after all that an Irishman should prefer a steeplechase to any other kind of a race, for there is sweet harmony between the running and dashing, balking and bounding of such a race and the up-and-down life of the sverage good-natured, evil-may-care gentleman from the "Ould Dart." Their social and political success in this country, the laws of which give them the chance they are denied at home, in a small measure is attributable to that dash which is displayed in a steeplechase. They approach an obstacle in life much about the same as a race horse does a hedge. They go at with a bound, int tit, with a determination to clear it by a grand jump and land on the other side of it, pretty well used up and perfectly safe and sound. If they balk on

much about the same as a race norse does a nacy. They go at with a bound, inl tilt, with a determination to clear it by a grand jump and land on the other side of it, pretty well used up and perfectly safe and sound. If they balk on approaching it why the balk is a most ludicrons one, at which every one and themselves laugh heartily but, if they do not balk, the jump is so clear and clean, so brave a jump, that it challenges the admiration of an enemy. Most people admit that they do nothing by balves, that their bunders are complete ones and that their successes are as thorough. This is why I think a properly constituted irishman would turn his back on a ship bearing to him all his friends from the Old Country to witness a first class steeplechase. I venture to say mere of them attended this class of races than all the others put together; and, as for the mental excitement they produced. I never in my life saw as many crazed Irishmen. The Hon. John's police force was totally inadequate to preserve a semblance of order among his countrymen during the steeplechases and hurdles.

I remember an amusing incident which happened during the first week of the second meeting, it was connected with the steeplechases which Duffy, a really noble animal, won so easily. Very naturally the Celtic portion of the visitors "cottoned" to Duffy, the name itself being an attractive one to them; but in addition to this the horse was well spoken of, looked well and stood high in the pools as a favorite. I happened to run across a dapper little Irishman who was

Me bought everything in the way of pools that came in his way so long as he could "get a piece" of his favorite horse. He'd rush up the quarter stretch every quarter hour before the race and invest a dapper little leading. I happened to run his was a dapper little leading in the pools as a favorite. I happened to run across a dapper little leading in the pools are stream, and in the pools and in the pools and the pools and the pools and the pool of the pool of the pool of the p

on the last day of the races, when his horses were beaten and his wealth was squandered, didn't rise to the dignity of a side show when compared with my friend's mug. He went off the course muttering considerable profanity, and something about "chatin' the best horse in the pack out of his deserving." The horse and his backer were very

with my friend's mug. He went off the course muttering considerable profanity, and something about "chatin' the best horse in the pack out of his desarvin's." The horse and his backer were very much alike—they were both steepiechaers, each after his own fashion.

Those of the Herald readers who have never been here can easily imagine that the hotels are immense affairs—compact villages, considering the noors as streets and the apartments as cottages—of the smaller class assuredly. But there is a certain cheap grandeur such as is noticable in spectacular plays—a filmsiness that, for a time, deceives even a practised eye—about the general structure and appointments of the better hotels—the ones which boast an ownership of a spring. The guests of the hotels seem to classify themselves without trying to do so, in about his order, as near as I can learn:—The Clarendon takes the crême de la crême of aristocracy, the Congress the wealthy of the confused status, the Grand Union the political people of the better class (Senators, Judges of Superior Courts and the like), and the American (strange missomer) takes in all wandering Irishmen of every class. The American, or rather its patrons, are a study. There is a comical air of solidity withal about the healthy-looking knife-swallowers who spread themselves on its narrow balcony and talk of "ould times" and Tammany Hall. No other hotel here, however pretentious, can boast of so many broad shoulders and such an amount of good nature smong its male guests, and as for the ladies, their cheeks are as rosy as health can make them—as its, forward and frowly as ever.

Hig JUDGE CONNOLLY
puts up at this hotel, and at any hour after eleven in the morning—except, of course, meal hours—his graceful, though gigantic, figure cools itself on the balcony. He is generally mistaken for the proprietor of the ranch by those who fall to read law in every lineament of his intellectual face. But the mistake isn't a very grave one, for, really, he draws more custom to the house—friends hours—h

class pipers would. I don't think the real proprietor grumbles at the room he takes up on the veranda, for he could, if he would, deceive the ignorant by pointing to

BLATHERNG MIKE

as a specimen brick. Any enterprising hash-miller would welcome such a well-proportioned figure to his hotel and gladly allow him to act as a "capper" for the place. There is a rumor around here that the Judge is on the street by six in the morning, and, accompanied by a blackthorn, wakts all the way to Saratoga Lake and back; but it isn't trace-able to any very reliable source.

Some of the poorer hotela, those which do for you at the rates of from two to three and;a half dollars a day, are peculiar affairs. They are run upon a strict Yankee basis—a hotel during the season and a boarding achool out of it. I have one in my mind's eye at the present time, and will call it for the nonce Templar Hill Seminary.

It is engineered by a diluted Greek named O'Dowd, who must understand more of parsing than pastry, or else the seminary would be as successful a failure as is the hotel. It is a young ladies' school at one season of the year, and then, prestor change! It is a hotel (7) during the summer months. Now this is a very beautiful arrangement and a very profitable one. The parents of the children who attend Do-the-boys Hall in winter are the guests of the hotel in summer, and vice eras. It must be pleasant, you know, for pa and ma to know that they eat from the same table, perhaps from the same plate, that Lacy or Matlida used last winter. A lamily can leave it's cast-of sliver there the year round, and the old and young members of it can have the benefit of its use.

O'DowD

runs a religio-temperance place, and prominent among its rules is the following notice:—"The signal for family prayers is three sounds on the Chinese gong, a little after nine A. M. No deduction from the guests' bills made because of non-attendance." "No liquors allowed in the house" is another rule. O'Dowd's isn't any particular place, for there are a half-dosen

A Startling Event and Unusual Sens tion-Was It Accident or Suicidel-Cruel Suspicion and a Fatal Resolve.

BARATOGA SPRINGS, August 23, 1878. On Saturday last a woman threw herself head-oremost from the fourth story of the north wing of Congress Hall, and, with lightning velocity, descended to the ground beneath. Strange to say, she landed on her feet, but with such tremendous force that she gave one bound and the next instant fell heavily on the side of her body, and there she lay, one mass of fractured and broken bones, bleeding and insensible. The tragic occurrence took place at a time of day when the world of fashion was witnessing the end of a brilworld of fashion was witnessing the end of a bril-liant season of horse racing, and the little street liant season of horse racing, and the little street behind Congress Hall was entirely deserted. Even the dipper of the Hamilton Spring, almost in front of which the poor woman lay groaning and mosning in an agony of despair, was absent from his post. And so at least ten minutes passed by and no assistance came to the dying one. At last some passer-by caught a glimpse of the body and instantly gave the alarm. Immediately there hurried to the scene the porters, waiters and clerks of Congress Hall, headed by Mr. Harry Southried to the scene the porters, waiters and clerks of Congress Hall, headed by Mr. Harry Southgate, the proprietor, who, without delay, conveyed the woman to one of the rooms on the lower floor of the hotel. A doctor was next summoned. At a glance he pronounced the case hopeless, and expressed his surprise that the woman still lived. He said it would be cruel to sunject her to a surgical operation; she must die; it was only a question of a little while, and the best course was to make her last moments on earth as tranquil and peaceful as possible.

make her last moments on earth as tranquil and peaceful as possible.

THE NEXT QUESTION WAS, WHO IS SHE?

As the dying woman was not a belle, but only a poor servant girl—for her attire, even beneath its dye of blood and gore, made that fact manifest—some time elapsed before her name and position could be ascertained, and something very indefinite about her was learned. She was the maid of a very old gentleman then stopping at the hotel.

"Only a maid! Bah! She is not worth noticing." was the thought of some, and the local papers, which daily teem with the gossip of fashion, and tell us of satins and diamonds and the like, just gave the adair a little "stuckull" in a remote corner of their journals, and passed on to more congenial matter. But there were a great number of kind ladies, who have daily visited the poor woman and endeavored to do what they could to assuage her critical condition. It was but natural that inquiries should have been made as to the cause of the terrible deed.

WAS IT ACCIDENTAL OR SUICIDE?

could to assuage her critical condition. It was but the cause of the terrible deed.

WAS IT ACCHEMNAL OR SUICIDE?

One lady, who was unremitting in her attentions, constantly asked the victim whether her act was premeditated. The woman evaded answering, but once impatiently whispered, "Yes, I did want to end my lile, and am sorry I didn't."

"Why did you wish to kill yourself?" kindly asked the lady.

"Oh, den't ask me; I can never tell you," replied the dying girl, and the lady never broached the subject again.

CRUEL SUSPICION.

But if some Jenkins had circulated among the servant girls and watters of Saratoga (and their number is not less than that of the fashionable visitors) he would not have been long in ascertaining the true motive that prompted a poor, weak creature to destroy herself in a manner so horrible. It seems that when she came to the notel, in the capacity of maid to the old gentleman, some of the other girls insinnated that her relations to her employer were of an improper character. The very thought that her associates should form that opinion of her pierced so keenly her sensitive nature that she determined upon suicide. The thought probably entered her head as she was sitting by the window, and the next moment, carrying her resplution into effect, she plunged headlong into the air.

She languished until yesterday morning, when death put an end to her awill sufferings. She was buried as privately as possible, and to-day not twenty persons in Saratoga are cognizant of her death or the true cause thereof.

She was not Jashionable.

## WATERING PLACE NOTES.

Vice President Wilson remains at Lynn, Mass,

Hon. Wilder D. Poster, Member of Congress from the Fifth district of Michigan, is at the Columbia

Rev. Dr. Buddington, Health Commissioner Hut chinson and P. H. Jones and their wives, of Brook-lyn, are at the Twin Mountains House, White

There are no colored gentlemen at any of the hotels at Saratoga who claim the first table advan-tages awarded to them by the amendments to the

The Superintendent of the New Jersey Southern Railroad says the season at Long Branch is broken-and visitors are returning home. He deems it the poorest season Long Branch has experienced for a number of years.

The waters of the Minnequa Springs are said to be

efficacious in all diseases of the kidneys, dyspepsia and general debility. They are located on the Northern Central Railroad, about thirty miles north

The Ocean Wave says if Cape May ever loses its prestige as a fashionable watering place, it will be cribblers who are fustered and deadheaded by the

Southern Summer visitors that accept the situ ation, prefer the Greenbriar White Sulphur Springs of West Virginia, but the unrecongomery White Sulphur Springs in Old Virginia.

The exodus from Saratoga Springs has com-

menced, but many of the sojourners have changed to tourists, and are taking the White Mountains, Lake George, Canada and the thousand islands of the St. Lawrence on their route.

Aaron Burr Harrison, Dr. William Pierson, Ira

belonging to the "Old Heads and Young Hearts Association," of Orange, N. J., have just returned Mountains of New Hampshire. The youngest of the party is over seventy years old. The new United States Hotel, which is in course

of construction at Saratoga Springs, will be kept next season by J. M. Marvin & Co. It will contain next season by J. M. Marvin & Co. It will contain 1,112 rooms, of which 168 are lodging rooms; pri-vate pariors, 65; public pariors, 6, with 12 halls on the first floor, a ladies' grand parior, 86x52; gen-tlemen's parior, 40x52; grand dining hall, 212x54;

grand saloon, 52x40; reception room, 30x52.

The Twin Mountains House, in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, has succeeded in capturing Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and he proves a big card for the establishment. Next season there will be a rush made by watering place hotel proprietors for noted individuals. George Francis Train, the Indian chiefs Satanta and Big Tree, who are now in the Texas Penitentiary; Daniel Pratt, Jr., the Great American Traveller; Jeff Davis, Brigham Young, and whatever remnant of the Modocs General Jeff C. Davis leaves unhanged will be

sought after.
At the Twin Mountains House, New Hampshire, Henry Ward Beecher, a performing bear and a white donkey are the attractions. On Tready evening, Health Commissioner Hutchinson bantered a Brooklyn merchant to ride the ass for \$250. Mr. Beecher held the merchant's hat while he rode twice around the hotel plazza and went off was paid over to Mr. Beecher, who devoted it to a subscription to relieve a Baptist minister's farm from a mortgage. Sundays Mr. Beecher preaches, and week days plays with the chicken, the bear and donkey.

## THE BUILDING HORROR.

No More Bodies Under the Ruins-Pat

Donohue Found. Captain Washburn, of the Ninth precinct, yester-Captain Washburn, of the Ninth precinct, yesterday morning called upon Coroner Herrman at his office, No. 40 East Houston street, and stated that the ruins of the building No. 3/1 West Eleventh street, which fell on Friday last with such disastrous results, had all been cleared away and no more hodies were found. Patrick Denochue, the boy whom it was feared had been crushed and lay buried under the bricks, mortar and timber, has returned home. It appears he had gone down town, and, taking a job with a street vender, failed to return home at night. Coroner Herrman will see that the laborers employed in making the search are duly paid for their services, and will look to the city to reimburse him for the amount advanced.

## KILLED BY RAIL

John Sheauph, a German, thirty years of age, on Sunday evening was run over, at the corner of Thirty-sixth street and Third avenue, by car 52 of

# HANGING A FIEND.

An Old German, Named J. C. Keller, Condemned and Executed Under the Judge Lynch Code in Kansas.

He Was Found Gullty of Six Murders, Including His Two Wives and the Wife and Two Infants of His Nearest Neighbor.

Fifteen Hundred People Witness the Execution.

[Special correspondence of the Kansas City (Mo.)

If old man Bender had been known to have had a brother living in Eastern Kansas there could have been little doubt expressed but what J. C. Keller, the German murderer, who was hung here last evening by the people of Linn county, was the brother of old Bender.

Like him, he could boast of more than one horri-

pity, fear and remorse. Now that the excitement of last evening's tragedy has passed away, and only the body of the executed murderer remains to remind us of the past week's murder and lynching, it is no difficult matter to write a clear and concise history of Keller's diabolism in this section of Kausas, and to trace home to him, besides the four murders of last persons, one his first wife, murdered in childbirth, persons, one his first wife, murdered in childbirth, and the other a young man, a partner of his, who disappeared at his house very mysteriously, and whom the entire neighborhood suspected to have been murdered and the body concealed by Keller; and although a diligent search was made for the missing body, nothing was ever heard or seen of it after its disappearance.

How EELLER KILLED HIS FIRST WIPE.

Since the murder of Mrs. Keller and the Boyd family, last Monday night, additional atrocities committed by this human fiend have been brought committed by this numan fiend have been brought to light. Not long after he made his settlement in Scott township, Linn county, his wife was taken very sick. The physician in attendance asserted that the sickness was caused by ill usage, which brought on the pains of childbirth. The night behavior was the sickness was caused by the physician fracture of Faller diet the physician fracture of Faller. brought on the pains of childbirth. The night before Mrs. Keller died the physician instructed Keller to send for him if Mrs. Keller should feel worse during the night. She was suffering from kicks and braises inflicted by her brutal husband a few days before. In the night the neighbors, living a mile distant, were horrified by hearing a series of horrible screams and cries of agony. These cries continued all night and ceased about daylight. When the neighbors called on the following morning they found Keller sitting smoking stolidly and unconcerned beside his dead wife and child. She had died in childbirth. On the 2d of March following Keller married his wife, who was a young, sprightly country girl, residing near La Cygne.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT. AN IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

young, sprightly country girl, residing near La Cygne.

An irrepressible conflict.

This second marriage proved no happier than the first one. The old German and his young American wife lived peaceably only for a short time, when the ungovernable temper and brutality of the old man rendered life intolerable for the girl. In one of these domestic difficulties old Keller kicked his wife out of doors and threw her clothing out after her. She sought refluge and shelter on the following day (June T) with her brother-in-law, Mr. Edward Hope, who resides not far from Keller's house. The mere fact that Hope had afforded his wife shelter and protection seemed to give Keller great offence. He stormed and swore and threatened to kill and burn up the family, and at once filed a suit for a divorce, charging his wife, Sarah Keller, with abandoument. His wife, through her attorney. Colonel James D. Snoddy, filed a counter bill for divorce, on the plea of abuse and desertion, and claiming alimony. This was done on the 4th of the present month. This last act on the part of his wife appeared to rouse all the fiercest passions within the heart of the old villain. He went home and secretly watched an opportunity to murder and destroy the woman who had dared to brave his anger and, worse than all, to attempt to obtain his property. There, in his lonely cablin, the scene of two former murders, he plotted and planned the bloody holocaust of last Sunday night.

On the evening in question he was seated in his cable door smoking his little wooden pipe, gloomliy and alone, when a neighbor named Hangey passed the cabin. Is conversation with Keller, Hadey informed him that his wife had gone to stay all night with Mrs. Boyd and her two children, at a little gabin about one mile distant, and that Mr. Boyd had gone over to a neighbor's house to stay with a threshing machine, so as to be ready to thresh on Monday morning. Old Keller cursed his wife, cursed Hope, cursed Boyd and every one who had given his young wife shelter. It was then he pla

for line overalls to protect his clothing from the spattering blood, he pulled his little rasty brown cap over his clothing from the spattering blood, he pulled his little rasty brown cap over his cycle, and, with his axe in his hand, started out across the dark, descried fields. How he reached the house is easily explained. His tracks were trailed as plumly as though he had blazed his own tracks with his death-deating axe. The house where the murder was commuted was a common prairie shanty, it by 16 lest, one story high, built over a cellar; there was one window and one door; in one corner of the shanty was a bed. It is generally supposed, from the position of the bodies found after the fire, that both of the women were asleep in this bed when the hurderer strived. The theory of the murder is explained as follows: -Keller approached the cable while the helpless inmates were asleep, and had no difficulty in obtaining entrance.

Mrs. Boyd lay upon the front side of the bed with her little four months old infant sleeping happily and innocently upon her left arm; at her feet lay another little darling, two years old, sleeping peacefully, while behind Mrs. Boyd and next the wall lay the object of the stealthy murderer's wrath-Mrs. Keller. Guided by the heavy breathing of the women the devil incarnate raised his axe over his head and brought it down with crushing force upon the forehead of Mrs. Boyd, filling her histantly. This noise devil was not some the deadly axe for a secend time, smashing Mrs. Keller, Guided by the heavy breathing nor doubt awoke Mrs. Keller. She sprang up in bed, and, recognizing her freaded and cruel, husband in the gloom of the cabin, sprang in terror toward the door. But the pittless and quivering upon the threshold.

The two mothers were now both sient and dead. But set the cold-hearted devil was not satisfied in little children now became sharmed and cried out in their terror. With another bloow the bown on a stared home, saving the little baby uniqued to die in the fames, as no marks of

door. Her head was also crushed in, and her legs and arms hearty all consumed.

COOL UNCONCERN OF KELLER.

Mr. Hangy at once aroused his neighbors, and all instinctively sought the hense of the hated Keller. He was found coolly and caimly engaged in eating his solitary breaklast. He appeared very little surprised at the announcement of the murders and the fire. He appeared to be stupidly sceptical of the death of the murdered persons, for he sneeringly asked, "How do you know they are dead people; perhaps they are sheep or calvear" He reluctantly accompanied the crowd to the scene of the murder, where he was confronted with the charred remains of the murdered women and children. He trembled somewhat at first, but soon recovered his sand frock, and, lighting his pipe, commenced to smoke, "whith are those bodies," demanded the exasperated crowd of the

stolid German. "Oh, them," he repited, "why, they look like sheeps' bones." The crowd now searched his house. They found his overalls, his bloody shirt, hid behind a jar; blood in his bed, and his moccasins in the cellar. Keller finished his interrupted breakfast and appeared to be quite indifferent whether he was arrested or not. The inquest found evidence sufficient to charge him with the murder, and Sheriff Croxton at once took the cold-blooded old viliain into custody, and removed him to La Oygne for salety, as the Scott township people were taking of lynching him at once.

Reller was brought here to La Cygne and a promining examination had and his trial set for the next term of court. The murderer sent for Colonel J. D. Shoodly, and deeded over to him all his property life he would defend him. This seemed to exasperate the people beyond control and sealed the doom of the blood-stained villian.

All day on Tuesday runners were hurrying over the prairies west of La Cygne, and on Tuesday night a very large mass meeting of about 1,000 people met at Elm Grove school house, where a formal discussion of the case was had. The whole of Scott township and the neighboring country were present. The grief-stricken Boyd was assured of vengeance. A formal vote of the assembled multitude decided that all should proceed in a body to La Cygne, take Keller from jail, try him and hang him next day. Invitations were sent out to all the people to attend the execution, and Dr. Dallas, of Twin Springs, was elected captain of the multitude.

CAPTURE OF LA CYGNE.

About seven o'ciock next morning a rumor reached La Cygne of the approach of a body of 500 armed men from the western side or Linn county. The sheriff at once placed the mannacled criminal in a sewing machine wagon, and in charge of a young man named Armsby Way, and bade him drive rapidly as possible to Paols with the prisoner. Fifteen ministes later the town was filled with armed men from the western side or Linn county. The sheriff and the town closely picketed. A party

"He is not here," replied the Sheria; "he is gone!"

"Bring forta Keller, Mr. Sheriff;" said the excited crowd.

"He is not here," replied the Sheriff; "he is gone!"

The crowd rushed into the jail and discovered the flight of the murderer, when they turned their rage upon Croxton, pulling their revolvers upon him. They placed the muzzies to his head and fiercely demanded the surrender or a revealment of the place of his conceaument. The Sheriff stabbornly denied knowledge of Keller's whereabouts, and, in response to the abuse and threats of the mob, dared them to further violence; and, calling some of the more abdaive by name, told them they would not dare to use such language had they not a mob to back them.

Plieff of fire Murderer.

Meantime Mr. Way with his sullen, manacled prisoner, had made their way across a corn field north of the town, and started in a wagon toward Paola. The ingitives had not proceeded far upon their way before it was discovered that the new iron axies of the sewing machine wagon were heating. The iron expanded and the wheels became locked. Way stopped on the prisirie and took off the wheels to cool them. The murderer sat cool and apparently unconcerned at the danger of delay. He knew that avengers were then upon nis trail, and that the cloud oi dust upon the far distant hill was caused by the approach of 500 armed men. He lighted his pipe and talked calmly about his manacles and his chances of escape. Mr. Way, finding escape impossible by a straight run, as the mob was then fast approaching, bade Keller to run into the bush and lie down, while he would attempt to lead the mob astray from his trail. Keller nobbled down into the tail grass, and Way drove his wagon rapidly over the hill. The advance of the mob soon overtook him and demanded the whereabouts of their prey. This Mr. Way refused to impart, when threats were made, while a dozen revolvers were pointed at his head, that if the prisoner escaped his life should be forfeit. Just at this instant a portion of the mob, which had been beating in the bush, cried out, "Here he he! We ha

him to the Harishal House, where a dinner was ordered for the party.

HE TAKES HIS LAST MEAL.

Keller was conducted to the hotel table, where a
very good dinner was served him and the lynchers.
He ate ravenously of the food before him, and
chatted and laughed as unconcernedly as though
it was his wedding dinner instead of his last meal
on carth. After dinner he was taken to the office
of Mr. D. S. Kelley, where a will was drawn
up by Mr. John Bentiey, a lawyer of this place. In
which he set aside the previous transier of his
property to his attorney. Snoddy, and bequeathed
his estate to a daughter by his first wife. During
this business a determined attempt was made on
the part of the authorities to save the life of the
villain, but the mob quietly resisted all argument
and proceeded with their prigoner toward the woods,
where, in a bice, cool, shady grove, about a mile
from town, the Court of Judge Lynch was organized. There were about twelve or fliteen hundred
people present. Among the crowd there were
many ladies, seated in buggies and spring
wagons; the children were out in swarms;
all came to see the hanging, just as a
crowd will go to a picnic. General Charles Blatr,
acting Circuit Judge, addressed the crowd in about
one hour's very eloquent speech in favor of teaving the prisoner's life to the action of the law.
The prisoner sat as cool and unconcerned as
though nothing was about to happen. Mr. Gore,
of the La Cygne Journal, endeavored to administer
spiritual coniert, but the prisener refused to pray
or to ask forgiveness. He continued to tell lies up
to the last minute, and laughed when found out in
them. Said he did not care about dying. The formailty of a risk having been gone through, the

spiritual comfort, but the prisoner refused to pray or to ask forgiveness. He continued to tell lies up to the last minute, and laughed when found out in them. Said he did not care about dying. The formality of a trial having been gone through, the prisoner was asked whether he had aught to say for himself. He said "No; but I would like to have another smoke."

The committee of twelve now reported seven for hanging and three for a legal trial. The captain now addressed the mob:—

"Gentlemen, here is your man; I turn him over to you. I think he ought to have a legal trial; but do as you please with him. Some of you come forward and take him."

No one stepped forward until Mr. Boyd, the father and husband of the dead and mangied victims, walked towards the stolid old murderer. Six men and boys followed him, and the old man was put into a wagon.

He knelt down on a plank, used as a seat, and a handkerchief was put over his eyes. When ne was asked if he had aught to say.—'Yes," he replied; "I am not the guilty man. I hope to meet you all in that world I now go to. I am innocent."

Mr. Boyd now placed a common rope halter over Keller's dirty neck, saying:—"This I do to the man that murdered my poor wife and children."

S'You are mistaken, Boyd," answered Keller; "You have got the wrong man."

These were the last words he spoke. The wagon began to move, and Keller, to aid in his own death, gave his last leap, swinging gently out of the wagon, tha rope tightened, bis hands twitched convulsively and Keller was slowly strangling to death. The crowd now slowly adjourned, as queetly as I going home from church or a mass meeting. The body hung about forty-five minutes, when the Sheriff rode out and cut it down. Thus ended one of the most remarkable tragedles in the history of Kansas.

## THE HARDGARL

Festivities at Jones' Wood Yesterday.
Under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of the
Berman Order of the Harugari of the State of New German Order of the Harugari of the State of New York, a festival was held at Jones' Wood yesterday, in which some thirty-seven lodges, located in this city and vicinity, participated, and it is estimated that between four and five thousand persons were in attendance on the festival grounds during the day. At the opening of the festivities at noon an oration was delivered by the High Grand Barde, Mr. Rosenthal, the chief officer of the Order, who reviewed the past career of the Mr. Rosenthal, the chief officer of the Order, who reviewed the past career of the same. The Order was established twenty-seven years ago, and is exclusively composed of Germans. The Order is at present composed of Germans. The Order is at present composed of 318 lodges, located in the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and other States, and numbering about twenty-five thousand members. The capital of the order amounts to \$350,000, and during the past year \$45,000 were expended in this city in aid of diseased and disabled members and of the widows and orphans of decreased members. As address was also delivered by Dr. Philip Merkle, one of the founders of the Order. The occasion was fully enjoyed by the participants in the festivities, and at the pavilion dancing was exercised until late at night, when the festivities were wound up by a summer night's festival, which was attended by freworks and an illumination. The festivities during the afternoon were varied by the vocal exercises of the Harmari Liederkranz. The proceeds of the festival will be added to the charitable fund established by the Order.

#### THE PUBLIC PARKS. The Department of Parks announce that if the

weather is fine there will be music by the Central Park band, at Washington square, on this (Tues day) afternoon, from five to seven o'clock. The following is the programme:-

1. March, cpening. Part L.
2. Overture, "Crown Diamonds". Do
3. Song, 'Jood Night, My Own Dearest Child".
4. Polan, 'Sawing Machine'. 5. Overture, "Masaniello" ... Auber 6. Waltz, "Jugherven Jane" ... Gund 7. Selection, "Don Pasquale" ... Donizetti 8. Mazurka, "La Belle de Perges" ... Wallenstein 9. March, "Qui Vive" ... FART III. March, "Qui Vive"
 Anon
 Fantasia from "Mignon"
 Anon
 Lancers, "Little Buy Moments"
 Dodworth
 Galop, "Light Blood"
 Straus

## AROUND "THE HALL

Sayings and Doings at the Seat of City Government.

The Assistant Aldermen Meet at Last-Those New Appeintments-A Lively Time-"Deg-Fighters," &c.-The City Gas Con-tracts-Judge Fowler's Pay-The Assessment Inquiry.

The City Hall was quite lively yesterday, and there was a large attendance of the genue poli-tician and men waiting for plums. The majority of the crowd that prevailed about one o'clock had come to speculate as to what the Board of Assist aut Aldermen would do on the subject of Clerk Moloney's recent removals and appointments among the clerical personnel of the Board. At two o'clock promptly the Board was called to order by President Wade, and all the members were

Some routine business was transacted, among which came a resolution to repeal the ordinance making a charge for licenses to receive and deliver goods and merchandise across the sidewalks. It was referred to a committee having charge of the subject, of which Assistant Alderman Simonson is chairman.

Assistant Alderman THORNELL offered the follow

Assistant Alderman Thornell offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

- Resolved. That the Commissioners of the Fire Department be requested to cause a particular and personal examination to be made of all planing mills saw mills and of fill other extensive wood working establishments located in this city, and to report to the Board whether any, and, if any, which of such mills or establishments are so situated as, in case of their descretion by fire, to cause serious disastar to neighboring buildings; and also what measures, such as the erection of originating the state of their descretion of the software of the reserved that the Commissioners.

- Reserved Dat the Commissioners.

- Reserved Dat the Commissioners of the two for Fire well of the reserved of the storage and asie of the products of petroleum, also the storage on the storage or the storage or the commissioners are endeded to guard the city from the danger of disastrous configuration originating from the storage or use of these strictes.

Then came a little more routine, and then

Then came a little more routine, and then

"THE BAND BEGAN TO PLAY,"
when Assistant Alderman Clancy offered a resolu tion that the position of Sergeant-at-Arms of this Board be declared vacant, and that the Clerk be authorized to fill the same.

This was, of course, the test question, and was adroity put out as a "feeler" in the direction of the anti-Moloneyites.

Assistant Alderman Brack moved "as an amendment" that the resolution be laid on the table, and the motion was seconded like lightning by Assistant Alderman Beyea. On a call of the roll the motion so amend was lost by a vote of 10 to 10.

roll the motion to amend was lost by a vote of 10 to 10.

ON THIS OCCASION

Assistant Alderman Jerry Murphy was present, and his Tammany vote was cast with the "repubs" in favor of the amendment.

The original motion was then put, and lost by a vote of 11 to 9.

Assistant Alderman Clancy moved that the committee to which was referred a paper at the last meeting in reference to an investigation of affairs in some of the bureaus be instructed not to act on said communication. (The committee consists of Messrs. Simonson, Strack and Brucks.) He said that, in his opinion, this Board was the last remnant of real democracy in our city, and he thought the people who had made this Board were entitled to a two-thirds representation on its committees. They were in a large —

Assistant Alderman Strack—I rise to a point of order. The gentleman is not speaking to the subject. He is trying to make a political speech for buncombe.

buncombe.
Assistant Alderman Clawor—My remarks are perhaps, too pointed for the geutleman himself in appointing a committee from this body with two republican members and a republican chair

two republican members and a republican chairman—
The President rapped for order.
Assistant Aiderman BTRACK—I call the gentleman to order.
Assistant Aiderman CLANOT (to Mr. Strack)—
WHO MADE YOU CHAIRMAN
of this Board, that you call me to order? I was about to say, Mr. President, that it is no more than proper that two-thirds of the citizens of New York, who roll up a list of 125,000 votes, should be represented on the committees of this branch of the city government. I hope this committee will be enjoined from acting until authorized to do so by this Board, and I call for the yeas and nays.

The PRESIDENT—As this was a paper merely referred to that committee, with instructions to report to this Board, I scarcely see the edject of the resolution.

Assistant Aiderman CLANOT—The resolution

esolution.
Assistant Alderman CLANCY—The resolution Assistant Alderman CLANOV—The resolution clearly states, Mr. President, that the committee shall have power to send for persons and papers to all of the departments.

The motion was carried by a vote of 11 to 9—a big thing for the democrats.

A communication from the Clerk of the Board was read, informing the Board omicially of the Clerk's action in making the removals, the new appointments and the reductions of salaries, as already announced.

Assistant Alderman HEALY moved that the communication be piaced on file. Lost, by a vote of 16 to 4, Assistant Aldermen Coddington and Beyes, whose sons were mentioned in the document as being removed, voting in the negative.

communication.

Assistant Alderman CLANCY did'no think it

Assistant Alderman Clanor did'ne think it necessary to adopt it.

A FRARFUL "ROAST."

Assistant Alderman Strack said there was a difference of opinion on that point. He thought the clerk had no power to make these changes. The clerk had not only made removals and filled the vacancies, but he had made several new positions. These were nothing more por less than sinecuras, created for young men who were too lazy to do an honest day's work. He understood also some of the men who were put into these places were dog fighters, policy players and gamblers—(sensation)—and he thought this Board should see to the matter, as

Assistant Alderman Clanor called the gentleman to order.

places were dog fighters, policy players and gamblers—(sensation)—and he thought this Board should see to the matter, as —

Assistant Alderman CLANCY called the gentleman to order.

Assistant Alderman STRACK—I hold, Mr. President, that the Cierk has no power to make these appointments and changes except under certain —

Assistant Alderman CLANCY—Will the legal acumen of the gentleman designate some place he gets his authority from?

Assistant Alderman GLANCY—Will the legal acumen of the gentleman designate some place he gets his authority from?

Assistant Alderman GLANCY moved to lay the motion on the table. Lost by a vote of 11 to 9.

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Assistant Alderman GLANCY moved to lay the motion on the read of 1 to 1.

The Board then adjourned.

The Comptroller and the Commissioner of furnishing the city with gas for street lighting purposes, and provide regulations under which these contracts shall be awarded. The Board met for the first time yesterday, and eganized by electing the Mayor chairman.

The Comptroller stated that there were no existing contracts for supplying the city with gas, and then read a communication from the President of the Metropelitan Gas Company suggesting that the various gas companies furnish a monthly statement of the amount of gas supplied to the city, and that gas meters be attached to every gas lamp in the streets and public places.

The Board then adjourned until noon to-day. It may be suggested here that section 31 provides that all contracts shall be awarded, after due notice and publication, on sealed bills or proposals, and that the contracts shall be awarded, after due notice and publication, on sealed bills or proposals, and that the contracts shall be awarded. The companies, as a rule, have cortain district to t

## COMPTROLLER'S RECEIPTS.

Comptroller Green reports the following amo paid yesterday into the city treasury:—Bures Arrears, arrears of taxes and assessments. Arrears, arrears of taxes and assessments wat rent and interest, \$1,630; Bureau of Collection Assessments, alacasements for street opening as improvements and interest, \$403; Bureau of Cit Revenue, market rents and fees and house rents into the provided of the collection of the col